

## How to skin a rabbit

You work the knot  
of your mind into a panic.  
From behind I begin to untie  
you with my teeth. You  
haven't been able to stop  
talking, even when  
your jaw aches and teeth  
begin to crumble. Exhausted,  
you explain how to skin a rabbit.  
With a few quick incisions,  
the skin just slips  
off. Still behind you,  
I search your pockets  
for sharp objects.

I lay with the crook

I lay with the crook  
of your elbow against my brittle

ribcage, waiting to hear  
her name in the night.

Nothing is worse  
than this second-hand

indecision. I wear my choices  
attached warm to my collarbones.

I track the months, the weight  
of these things, considering

each small mistake.  
We have been built on this mist.

I strain love from the dregs of your throat.

Another winter

the morning cars drive  
along slick black  
streets to jobs downtown.  
your call  
interrupts the whir  
on wet tar. you list reasons  
you can't love  
me and I imagine how I could close  
all the cracks in our wooden  
windowsill, decades  
of paint split open,  
so the mold  
won't come this year.

andromeda

he bows  
his erection  
quivers in orion's  
belt, the removal  
a warning  
the quick hiss  
of loops  
a warning

how to tell  
what is wanted  
in this  
quick universe